

PRICE TWOPENCE - PER POST THREEPENCE.



BEECHAM'S
MUSIC
PORTFOLIO.

Vol. 7.

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A WONDERFUL MEDICINE.

BEECHAM'S MUSIC PORTFOLIO, Contents :

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Vol. 2. Good luck to Beecham's Pills...Waft her, angels...He shall feed His Flock...Lord! remember David...Angels ever bright...He was despised...Pious Orgies...But the Lord is mindful...Jerusal-m...The Pastoral Symphony...We're a noddin'...The Bells of Aberdovey...Vicar of Bray...Mill Wheel...Last Rose of Summer...Auld Lang Syne...White Wings...Sally in our Alley...The Thorn...Bay of Biscay...After...The Harbour Lights...Kisses...Death of Nelson...Happy-go-Lucky Galop...St. Helen's Waltz...Drink to me only...The Banks of Allan Water...Here's to the Maiden...Ruddier than the Cherry.

Vol. 3. Rory O'More...Pilgrim of Love...Within a Mile...Baillif's Daughter...Ye Banks and Braes...Miller of the Dee...O wert thou in When ye gang awa', Jamie...If with all your hearts...O rest in the Lord...All's Well...First Violet...Bonnie Sweet Bessie...What will you do, love...Molly Bawn...Beecham Waltz...Angels whisper...Four-leaved Shamrock...The Spanish Cavalier...Wearin' o' the Green...Baby Boy...A Charming Polka...Who's that Calling? Light of other Days...The Legacy...I would that my love...The Wrong Man...Pretty Pond Lilies...Knock at my window...The Wanderer.

Vol. 4. Song that reached my heart...Love not...Pride of Lancashire Polka...Gathering up the shells...Sing me an English Song...Jeanette and Jeannot...Little Nell...Listen to my tale...We may be happy yet...Guinea Pills Gavotte...In this old Chair...Ruth...Life let us cherish...When the swallows...My darling Clementine...Sweet Madoline...A boy's best friend...The Bogle Man...Stephanie Gavotte...Norah, the pride of...Days when we went gipsying...The Monks of Old...Johnny Sands...Kate O'Shane...Here's a health unto his Majesty...Childhood's Happy Days...When life and hope are young...Our hands have met...Truth in Absence...Pill Box Waltz.

Vol. 5. Maggie Murphy's Home...The Irish Emigrant...The Old Folks at Home...I'll take you home again...The Village Clock...Fairy Wedding Waltz...Only to see her face again...Charity (Sacred Song)...A flower from Mother's grave...Hearts and Homes...The Farmer's Boy...The low-back'd Car...The Diver (Bass Song)...The Gipsy Countess (vocal duet) Philis is my only joy...What are the wild waves saying?...Cherry ripe...Simon the Cellarer...The Better Land...The Auld House...The best of friends must part...The Minstrel Boy...Tout à la Joie Polka...The Harp that once...Annie Laurie...Weel may the keel row...Consider the Lilies...Down where the Violets blow...The Meeting of the Waters...The Rustic Beauty Polka.

Vol. 6. I love the merry sunshine...Teaching McFadden to waltz...Will ye no come back...Nearer my God to Thee...The joyful Peasant...The cows are in the clover...Maid of Llangollen...They will be done...Auld Robin Gray...Christmas Piece...The Wishing Gate...The merry little fat grey man...Ring the bell, watchman...The Outcast Unknown...Blue Bells of Scotland...The lass that loves a sailor...Sans Peur...When the tide comes in...The picture with its face towards the wall...I'm a merry Zingara...The White Squall...Sincere Love Gavotte...Close the Shutters...Down by the river side I stray...A Soldier and a Man...Th' Little Sawt Lad...McGee's back yard...The Soldier's Tear...Les Adieux (Beethoven)...The Tipperary Christening.

Vol. 7. After the ball...Distant voices o'er the sea...The cat came back...McSorley's Twins...The Ivy Green...Bridal March from "Lohengrin"...As pants the hart...The lost chord...The Hazel Dell...Oh! dem golden slippers...Isle of Beauty...The bonnie banks o' Loch Lomond...Sweet Genevieve...The "Washington Post" march...Two little girls in blue...Jessie, the fower o' Dunblane...Starlight...Weep no more...Pretty birdie...Little blue eyes waltz...Not yet...The dear old home...Molly Brown...Marguerite...The moon behind the hill...Only a sweet little letter...Heavenwards...Heavenward (march celeste)...Sweet Marie...March from "Tannhäuser."

Vol. 8. She wore a Wreath...Kathleen...John Anderson...Around the old Camp...Hymn of Eve...Watching for Pa...Teddy O'Neale...Friar John...Ecoutez-moi...Canadian Boat Song...Edelweiss Song...Old Arm Chair...Rose softly blooming...Friends were saying...By the sad sea waves...Baby Mine...Mary of Argyll...Riding on a load...Kate Kearney...Love was once...Cock Robin...Merry Elves Polka...Down by the old Abbey...I have heard sweet music...There's a beautiful Land...Tell me, Mary, how to woo thee...When sorrow sleepeth...Old Log Cabin...Rock a-bye Baby...Good Rhein Wine.

Vol. 9. Ever of Thee I'm fondly...Melody in F (Rubinstein)...Ben Bolt...Come Rest on this Bosom...Handel's Largo in G...My Darling and I...I traced her little...Highland Schottische...Cruiskeen Lawn...Beautiful Flowers...March in C...Only a lock of hair...Where are you going?...Princess May Gavotte...Why is it so?...Come where my love lies...March in Scipio...Won't you buy my pretty?...My heart's best love...My Lady's Polka...Don't be sorrowful...Bonnie Dundee...Little Brown Jug...Forget me not...Eyes...Juanita...March Funèbre...Fly not yet...Jolly Young Waterman...RUBY Schottische...Come back, Sweetheart.

Vol. 10. My mother bids me...Bonaparte's Grand March...Oft in the stillly night...Doctor Darkey...Kiss the little ones...Blue Danube waltz...Jack's farewell...Dear harp of my Country...Pastorelle (Beethoven)...Come home again...The flowing bowl...Ninon Gavotte...Children's happy voices...Out on the lonely deep...Meet me by moonlight...Dead March...Peggy Malloy...Cabin with the roses...Dreaming of home...Thou, O God, art praised...Princess Schottische...He thought of home...Andante (Haydn)...Twilight pictures...Erin, dear Erin...Sir Roger de Coverley...Hybrius the Cretan...Gigue (Correlli)...Heaven's messenger...Come back to the old folks.

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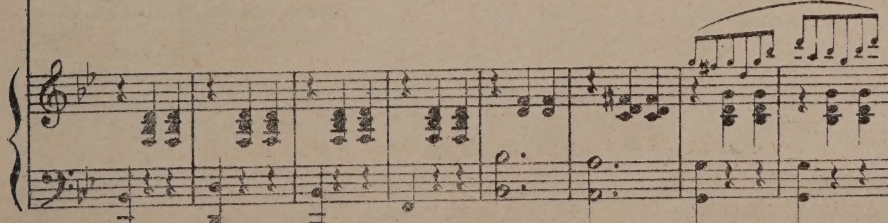
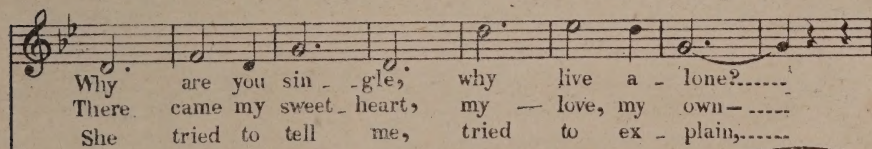
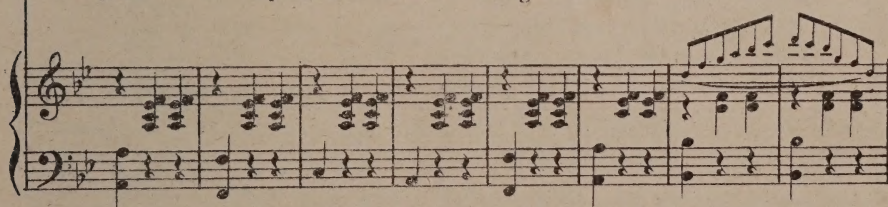
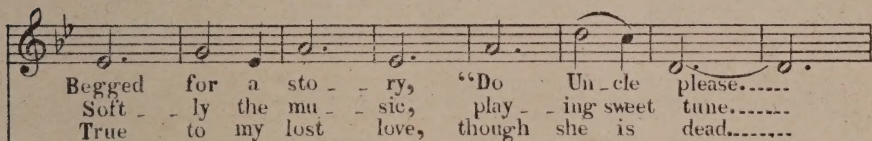
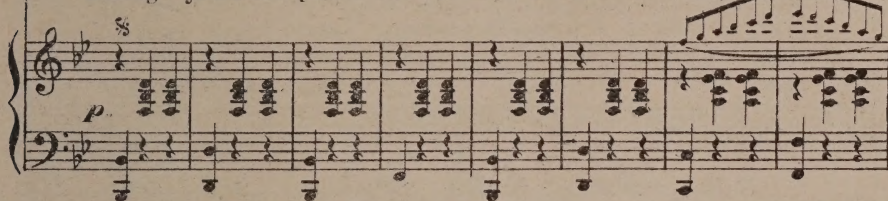
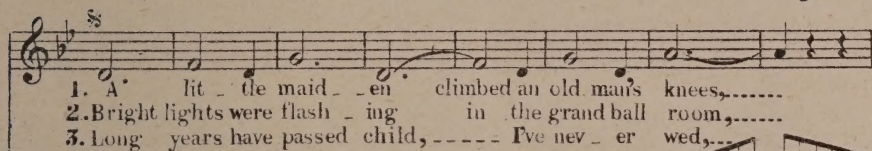
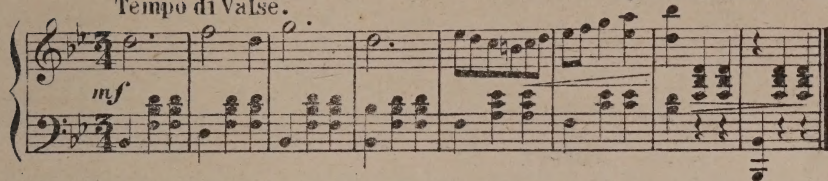
(Proprietor of Beecham's Pills),

ST. HELENS, LANCASHIRE.

1
AFTER THE BALL.

Words & Music
by CHAS. K. HARRIS.

Tempo di Valse.



Have you no ba - bies, have you no home?.....
 'I wish some wa - ter, leave me a - lone'.....
 I would not list - en, plead - ings were vain,.....

"I had a sweet - heart, years, years a - go;.....
 When I returned dear there stood a man,.....
 One day a let - ter came from that man,.....

Where she is now - pet, you will soon know,....
 Kiss - ing my sweet - heart as lov - ers can,....
 He was her bro - - ther - the let - ter ran,....

List to the sto - - ry, I'll tell it all,.....
 Down fell the glass, pet, bro - ken, that's all,.....
 That's why I'm lone - - ly, no home at all;.....

p

I believed her faithless af - ter the ball.....
 Just as my heart was af - ter the ball..... After the ball is
 I broke her heart, pet, af - ter the ball.....
 o - ver, after the break of morn After the dancers leav - ing;
 after the stars are gone,..... Many a heart is ach - ing, if you could
 read them all,..... Many the hopes that have vanished, af - ter the
 ball..... Fine.
 D.C. dal Segno.

DISTANT VOICES O'ER THE SEA.

Words by
CHAS: W. ROOKE.

Music by
F. A. RADWAY.

Cantabile.

p *f* *p* *rall.*

1. When our na - tive land we're leaving, For some
2. Once more we to our home re - turn, And

Fine. *p* *pp*

far - off dis - tant shore, We part from friends in
as we near the land, We see our friends as -

p *rit.*

sadness, We ne'er may see them more.
seemled, To grasp us by the hand.

colla voce. *rall.*

a tempo.

And when the ship is sail - ing, With ac - cents clear and
What loving faces meet our gaze, How hap - py then are

mf a tempo.

free, They hear us give a last fare - well, Our
we, Our voi - ces reach them on the shore, Our

dis - tant voices o'er the sea, They hear us give a
dis - tant voices o'er the sea, Our voi - ces reach them

last fare - well, Our distant voi - ces o'er the sea, ... Our dis - tant
on the shore, Our distant voi - ces o'er the sea, ... Our dis - tant

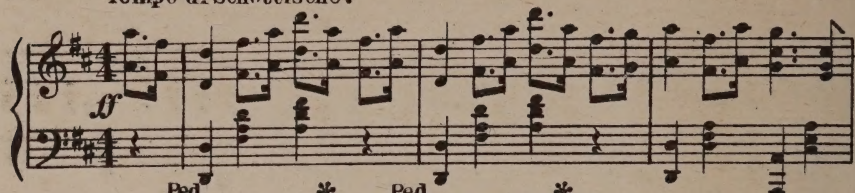
voices o'er the sea, ... Our distant voices o'er the sea. D.C.

THE CAT CAME BACK.

Words and Music

Tempo di Schottische.

by HARRY S. MILLER.



Ped.

*

Ped.

*

1. Dar was ole Mis - ter Johnson he had trouble of his own, He
2. De cat did hab some com - pa - ny one night out in de yard,

Fine.

Ped.

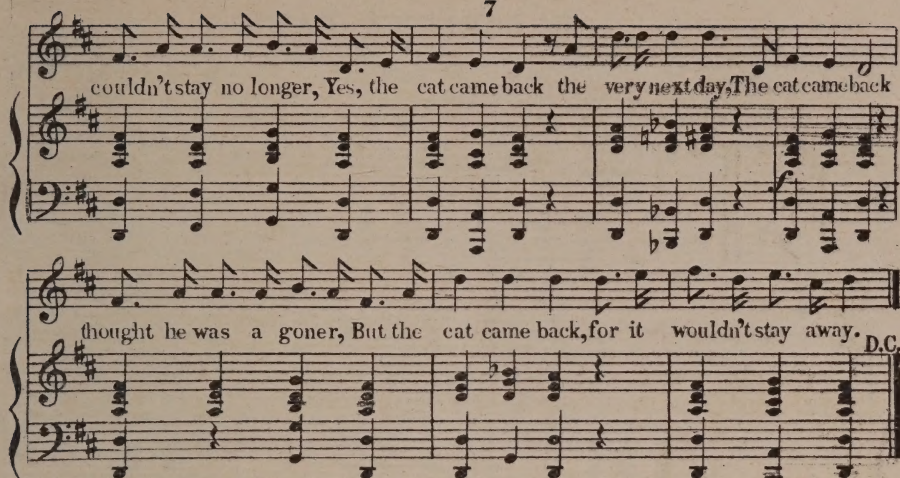
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had an ole yal - ler cat that would n't leave its home; He
Someone frowed a boot jack an' dey frowed it might - y hard;

tried eb - ry - thing he knew to keep de cat a - way, E - ben
Caught de cat be - hind de ear, she thought it ra - ther slight, When a -

CHORUS.

sent it to de preacher an' he tole it for to stay. But the cat came back,
long dar comes a brickbat an' it knocked it out obsight.



3. Away across de ocean dey did send de cat at last,
Vessel only out a day and making water fast;
People all begin to pray, de boat begin to toss,
When a-nodder vessel came along and took de people off — CHORUS.
4. On a telegraph wire sparrows sitting in a bunch,
Cat a-feeling hungry thought she'd like 'em for a lunch;
Climbing softly up de pole, and when she reached de top,
Put her foot upon de lectric wire which tied her in a knot — CHORUS.
5. One time did gib de eat away to a man in a balloon,
An' tole him for to gib it to de man in de moon;
But de bloon it busted, sho, an' eb'rybody said,
It wer seben miles away or more dey pick'd de man up dead — CHORUS.
6. De cat was a possessor ob a family ob its own,
Wid seben little kittens till dar comes a cyclone;
Blowed de houses all apart and tossed de cat around,
While de air was full ob kittens not a one was eber found — CHORUS.
7. De cat it were a terror, and dey said it wer de best,
To gib it to a nigger who was goin' out West;
De train goin' round de curve struck a broken rail,
Not a blessed soul aboard de train wer left to tell de tale — CHORUS.
8. A man on de corner swore to kill de cat at sight,
Loaded up a musket full ob nails and dynamite.
Waited in de garden for de cat to come around,
Half a dozen little pieces ob de man was all dey found — CHORUS.
9. Little boy took de eat away he got a dollar note;
Took it down de ribber in a little open boat;
Tied a brick around its neck, an' stone about a pound,
Now dey're grappling in de ribber for a little boy that's drowned — CHORUS.
10. While de cat lay a-sleeping an' a resting one day,
Round came an organ-grinder an' he began to play,
De cat look'd around awhile an' kinder raised her head,
When he played Ta-rah-dah boom-da-rah, an' de cat dropped dead.
But its ghost came back to tell you all about it,
Yes! its ghost came back, between you and I,
Its ghost came back may be you will doubt it,
But its ghost came back just to bid 'em all good-bye.

MC SORLEY'S TWINS.

Words and Music

by GUS PHILLIPS.

Allegretto.

1. Arrah! Mrs. McSorley had fine purty twins, Two fat lit-tle divils they
 2. Says Mrs. McSorley, "A 'christenin' we'll have, Just to give me two darlin's a

were;... Wid shquallin' and bawlin' from mornin' till night, It would
 name? "Faith we will," says Mc-Sorley, "sure one they must get, Something

deafen you I do de-clare;... Be me soul'twas a caution the
 grand of course for that same?... Thin for god-mothers, Kate and Mag

way they would shrame, Like the blast of a fish-er-man's horn.... Says Mc-
 Murphy stood up, And for god-fathers came the two Flynn's;... Jo...

Sorley: "Not one blessed hour have I slept, Since thim two lit tle divils was born? ...
hanna Maria and Diagnacious O Mara, Were the names that they christened the twins...."

CHORUS.

Wid the beer and the whiskey the whole blessed night, Faith they couldn't stand up on their

pins, Such an illegant time at the christenin' we had, Of Mc Sorley's most beautiful

twins....

D. C. S.

Fine.

3

4

Whin the christenin' was over the company begun,
Wid good whiskey to fill up their shkins;
And the neighbors kem in just to wish a good luck
To Mc Sorley's most beautiful twins.

Whin ould Mrs Mullins had drank all her punch,
Faith her legs wouldn't howld her at all;
She fell flat on her stomach on top av the twins,
And they sot up a murtherin' shquall.

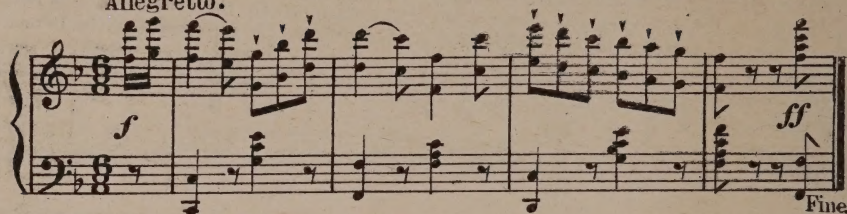
Thin Mrs. McSorley jumped up in a rage,
And she threatened Miss Mullins' life;
Says ould Denny Mullins, "I'll bate the first man,
That'd dar lay a hand on me wife!" ^{grudge,}
The McGams and the Geoghans, they had an ould
And Mag Murphy pitched into the Flynnes,
They fought like the devil, turned over the bed;
And they smothered the poor little twins.

Words by
CHAS. DICKENS.

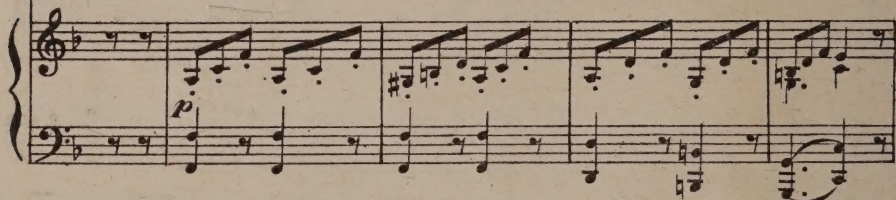
THE IVY¹⁰ GREEN.

Music by
HENRY RUSSELL.

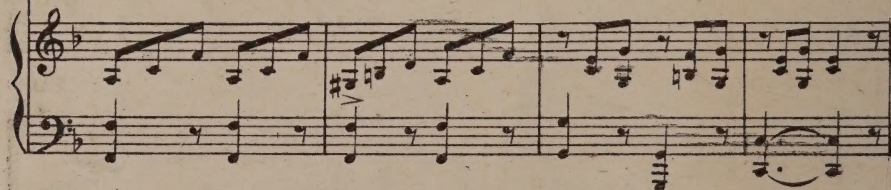
Allegretto.



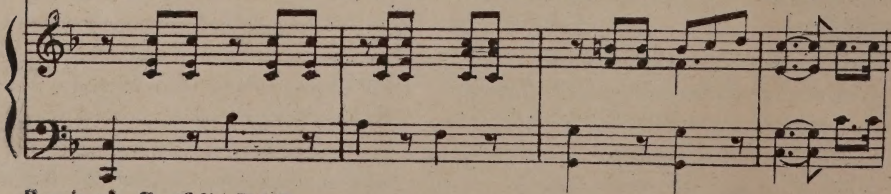
1 Oh! a dain-ty plant is the I-vy green, That creepeth o'er ru-ins old! Of
2 Fast he steal-eth on tho' he wears no wings, And a staunch old hearth has he... How
3 Whole a-ges have fled and their works decay'd, And na-tions have scatter'd been. But the



right choice food are its meals, I ween, In his cell so lone and cold.... The
close-ly he twin-eth, how tight he clings, To his friend the huge oak tree.... And
stout old I-vy shall ne-ver fade From its hale and hear-ty green.... The



walls must be crumbled, the stones decay'd, To pleasure his dain-ty whim: And the
sli-ly he trail-eth a-long the ground, And his leaves he gen-tly waves, As he
brave old plant in its lone-ly days, Shall fatten up-on the past, For the



mould'ring dust that years have made, Is a merry meal for him....
 joyously hugs and crawleth round, The rich mould of dead men's graves. Creeping where no
 stateliest building man can raise, Is the I- vy's food at last.

rall. *p* *a tempo.*

life is seen, A rare old plant is the I- vy green, Oh! creeping where no life is seen, A

mf

ad lib. a tempo.
 rare old plant is the I- vy green, Creeping, Creeping, Creeping where no

8

ad lib. *p* a tempo.

ad lib.
 life is seen, Creeping, Creeping, A rare old plant is the I- vy green.

8

ad lib. D.C.

BRIDAL MARCH ¹² FROM "LOHENGRIN." WAGNER.

Moderato.

This musical score is for the 'Bridal March' from Wagner's opera 'Lohengrin'. It is written for piano in B-flat major, 4/4 time, with a tempo marking of 'Moderato.' The score consists of eight systems of music, each with a grand staff (treble and bass clef). The first system begins with a piano (*p*) dynamic. The second system continues the melody. The third system features a triplet in the right hand. The fourth system is marked 'dolce' (softly) and includes a change to 3/4 time. The fifth system continues the melody. The sixth system is marked 'Dim.' (diminuendo) and 'p' (piano). The seventh system continues the melody. The eighth system concludes the piece. The score is published by Beecham's Portfolio, Vol. 7.

Cres.
f
sf
 2nd time.
 1st time.
Fine.
sf
sf
p
p
p
mf
p
pp
p
Cres.
f
 D.C.
 dal Segno

14
AS PANTS THE HART.

SPOHR.

Andante.

As pants the hart for cool - ing streams, when

heat - ed by the chase, So longs my soul O

Cres: p God for Thee, And Thy re - fresh - ing grace, and

Cres: p Thy re - fresh - ing grace. As grace, For Thee, O

God! for Thee, O God! For Thee, my God, the

liv - ing God, my thirs - ty soul doth pine, O

when shall I..... be hold Thy face, Thou Ma - jes - ty di -

vine? O when shall I be hold Thy face.

O when? O when? As

Cres. *f* *pp*

pants the hart for cooling streams when heat ed in the chase, So

longs my soul O God! for Thee, And Thy re-fresh-ing

grace, O God! For Thee, O God! for Thee, And Thy re-

p fresh-ing grace, O God! for Thee, And Thy re-fresh-ing

grace, O God! for Thee, And Thy refreshing grace, And Thy refreshing

Dim:

Cres: grace, re-fresh-ing grace.....

Cres:

THE LOST CHORD.

Words by
ADELAIDE A. PROCTOR.Music by
JULIAN MOUNT.*Andantino.*

Seated one day at the

or-gan, I was wea-ry and ill at ease; And my fingers wander'd

i - dly O-ver the noisy keys: I know not what I was play - ing, Or

what I was dreaming then; But I struck one chord of mu - sic, Like the

sound of a great A - men Like the sound of a great A - men.

It flooded the crimson

twilight, Like the close of an angel psalm, And it lay on my wearied

spi-rit, With a touch of in-finite calm. It quiet-ed pain and

sor-row, Like love o'er-coming strife, It seem'd the harmonious

e-cho From our discordant life, From our discordant life. It

link'd all perplexed meanings Into one perfect peace... And

p

rall:

trembled away in silence, As if it were loth to cease. 8

p rall:

It may be that Death's bright an - gel Will

a tempo.

8 speak in that chord a - gain; It may be that on - ly in Heaven, I shall

pp

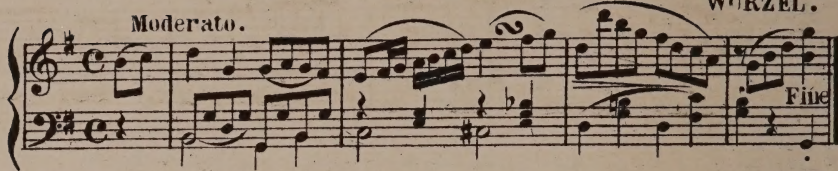
ad lib:

hear that grand A - - men I shall hear that grand A - - men.

Cres:

f colla voce.

Moderato.



1. In the Hazel Dell my Nel-ly's sleep-ing, Nel-ly lov'd so long! And in-
 2. In the Hazel Dell my Nel-ly's sleep-ing, When the flowers wave; And the
 3. Now I'm weary, friendless and for-sa-ken, Watching here a-lone; Nelly

lonely, lonely watch I'm keep-ing, Nel-ly lost and gone: Here in
 si-lent stars are night-ly weep-ing, O'er my Nel-ly's grave; Hopes that
 thou no more will fond-ly cheer me, With thy lov-ing tone: Yet for

moonlight of-ten we have wander'd, Thro' the si-lent shade, Now where
 once my bosom fond-ly cherish'd, Smile no more for me; Ev'ry
 e-ver shall thy gen-tle i-mage, In my mem'ry dwell, And my

leaf-y branches drooping down-ward, Lit-tle Nel-ly's laid.
 dream of joy a-last has pe-rish'd, Nel-ly dear, with thee.
 tears thy lone-ly grave shall mois-ten, Nel-ly dear, fare-well!

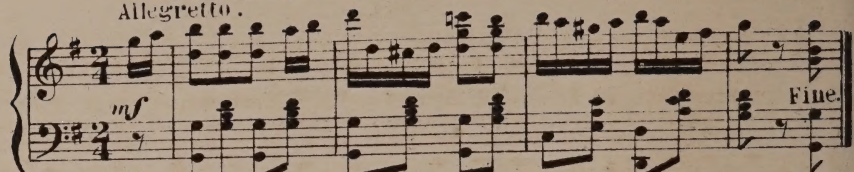
First system of the musical score. It features a vocal melody in treble clef and piano accompaniment in grand staff (treble and bass clefs). The key signature has one sharp (F#) and the time signature is 2/4. The lyrics are: "All alone my watch I'm keeping In the Ha-zel Dell, For my"

Second system of the musical score. The vocal melody continues with the lyrics: "darling Nelly's near me sleep-ing, Nelly dear, fare well!..." The piano accompaniment continues with arpeggiated figures.

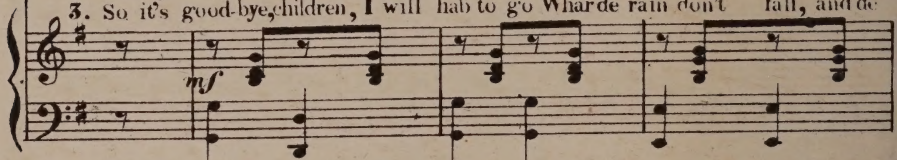
Third system of the musical score, featuring a choral section. The vocal parts are labeled: Soprano (Sop^o), Alto, Tenor, and Bass. The piano accompaniment is marked *mp*. The lyrics are: "All a-lone my watch I'm keeping In the Hazel Dell, For my"

Fourth system of the musical score. The vocal melody continues with the lyrics: "darling Nelly's near me sleep-ing, Nelly dear, fare - well!". The piano accompaniment continues. The system concludes with the instruction "D.C. dal Segno."

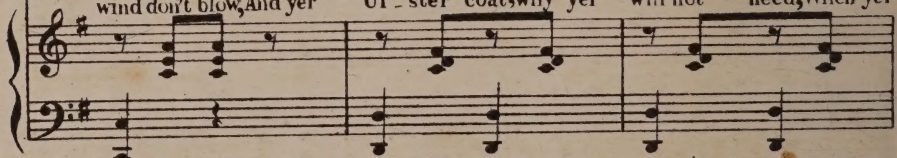
Allegretto.



1. Oh! my golden slippers am laid away, Kase I don't spect to wear 'em till my
 2. Oh! my ole ban-jo hangs on de wall, Kase it ain't been tuned since
 3. So it's good-bye, children, I will hab to go whar de rain don't fall, and de



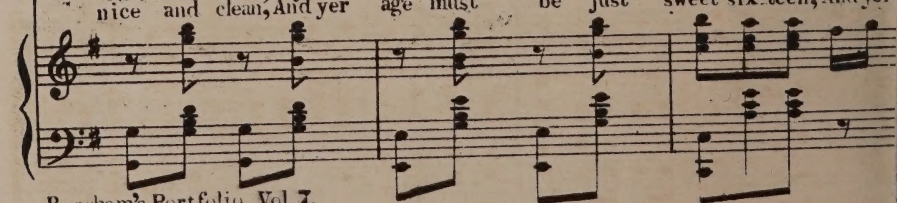
weddin' day, And my long-tail'd coat dat I lovd so well, I will
 way last fall, But de darks all say we will hab a good time When we
 wind don't blow, And yer Ul-ster coat, why yer will not need, When yer



wear up in de chariot in de morn. And my long white robe dat I
 ride up in de chariot in de morn. Dars ole Bruder Ben and
 ride up in de chariot in de morn. But yer golden slippers must be



bought last June, I'm gwine to get chang'd kase it fits too soon, And de
 Sis-ter Luce, dey will telegraph the news to Bac-co Juice, What a
 nice and clean, And yer age must be just sweet six-teen, And yer



ole grey hoss dat I used to drive I will hitch him to de chariot in de morn.
 great camp meetin' dar will be dat day When we ride up in de chariot in de morn.
 white kid gloves ye will hab to wear When yer ride up in de chariot in de morn.

Sop?
 CHORUS.

Alto Oh! dem golden slippers, Oh! dem golden slippers, golden slippers, I'm

Tenor.

Bass.

gwine to wear be-cause dey look so neat,

Oh! dem goldenslippers, Oh! dem

golden slippers, golden slippers I'm gwine to wear to walk de golden street. street.

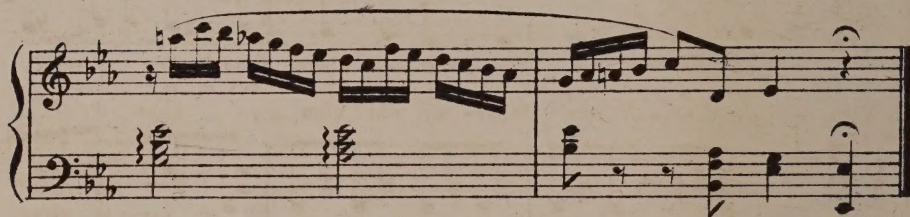
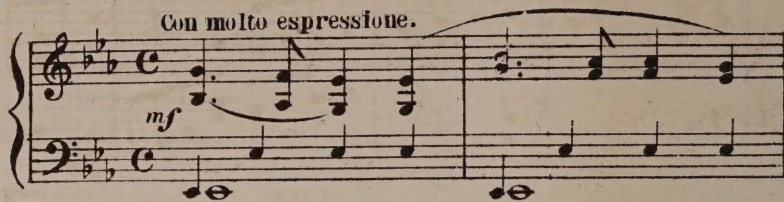
D.C.

ISLE OF BEAUTY.

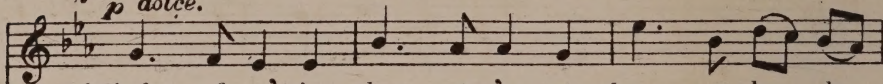
Words by
HAYNES BAYLY.

Music by
WHITMORE.

Con molto espressione.

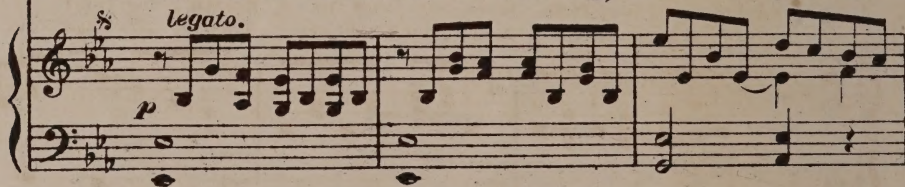


p dolce.

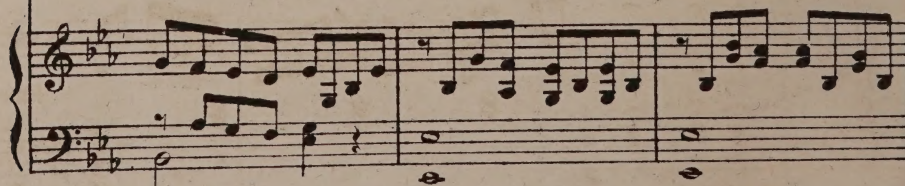


1. Shades of ev'ning close not o'er us, Leave our lone-ly
2. 'Tis the hour when hap-py fa-cies Smile a round the
3. When the waves are round me break-ing, As I pace the

legato.



bark a-while; Morn a-las! will not re-store us
ta-per's light; Who will fill our va-cant pla-ces?
deck a-lone; And my eye in vain is seek-ing



You - der dim and dis - tant Isle. Still, my fan - cy
 Who will sing our songs to - night? Thro' the mist that
 Some green leaf to rest up - on: What would I not

Cres. *rit.* *e dim.*
 can dis - co - ver Sun - ny spots where friends may dwell;
 floats a - bove us, Faint - ly sounds the ves - per bell;
 give to wan - der Where my old com - pa - nions dwell;

rit. *e dim.*

a tempo.
 Dark - er sha - dows round us ho - ver, Isle of beau - ty,
 Like a voice from those who love us Breath - ing fond - ly,
 Ab - sence makes the heart grow fond - er, Isle of beau - ty,

a tempo.

fare thee well!
 fare thee well!
 fare thee well!

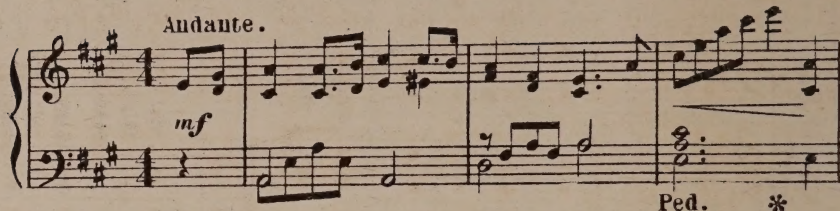
D.C. dal Segno.

Fine.

THE BONNIE BANKS O' LOCH LOMON?

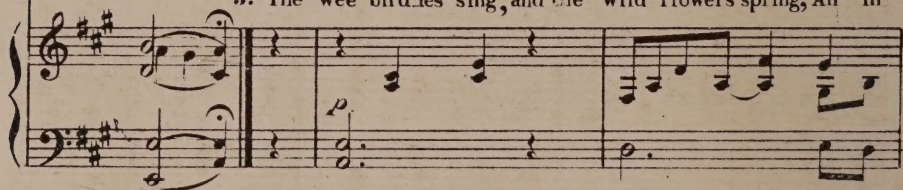
Arranged by
JAMES ROBINSON.

Andante.

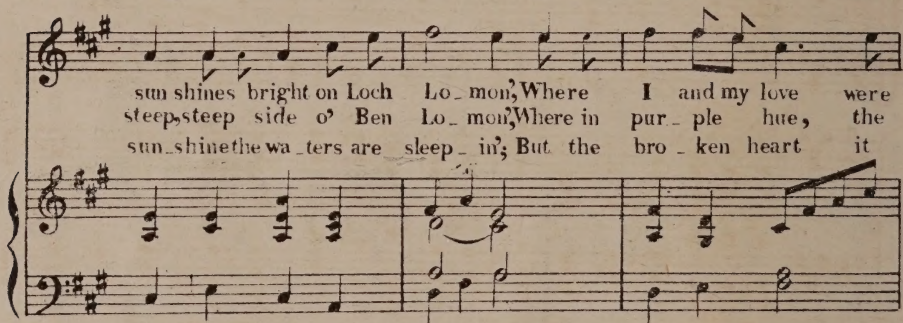


con espressione.

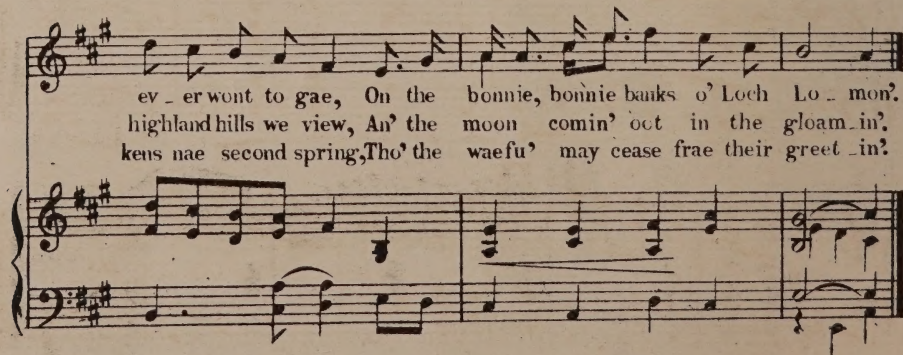
1. By you bon_nie banks, and by you bonnie braes, Where the
2. 'Twas there that we part_ed in you sha_dy glen, On the
3. The wee bird_ies sing, and the wild flowers spring, An' in



sun shines bright on Loch Lo_mon, Where I and my love were
steep, steep side o' Ben Lo_mon, Where in pur_ple hue, the
sun_shine the wa_ters are sleep_in; But the bro_ken heart it



ev_er wont to gae, On the bonnie, bonnie banks o' Loch Lo_mon.
highland hills we view, An' the moon comin' oot in the gloam_in.
kens nae second spring, Tho' the waefu' may cease frae their greet_in?



Sop^o
Alto.Tenor
Bass.

piano.

*poco più mosso.*1st time *R*, 2nd *f*.

I'll be in Scotland a - fore ye; But I and my true love will

never meet again, On the bonnie, bonnie banks o' Loch Lo - mon?

*rit.**a tempo.*D.C.
dal Segno.

Fine.

SWEET GENEVIEVE.

Words by
GEORGE COOPER.

Music by
HENRY TUCKER.

Moderato.

mf

1. Oh! Gen_e_vieve, I'd give the world, To live again the love_ly past! The
2. Fair Gen_e_vieve, my ear_ly love, The years but make thee dear_er far! My

rose of youth was dew impared; But now it withers in the blast. I
heart shall nev_er, nev_er rove: Thou art my on_ly guiding star. For

see thy face in ev'_ry dream, My waking thoughts are full of thee; Thy
me the past has no re_gret, What_e'er the years may bring to me; I

glance is in the starry beam That falls a long the Summer sea.
bless the hour when first we met, The hour that gave me love and thee!

CHORUS.

Sopr.
Alto.
Tenor.
Bass.
Piano.

Oh! Genevieve, Sweet Genevieve, The days may come, the days may go, But

still the hands of mem'ry weave The blissful dreams of long a go. Oh! Genevieve.

2nd time only.

pp

D.C. dal Segno.

Fine.

50
THE "WASHINGTON POST" MARCH.

Tempo Marziale.

J. P. SOUSA.

The musical score is written for piano and features a variety of dynamic markings and articulations. The first system begins with a piano introduction marked *ff* (fortissimo). The second system includes a mezzo-forte (*mf*) section. The third system contains a fortissimo (*ff*) section, followed by a mezzo-forte (*mf*) section, and then a fortissimo (*ff*) section. The fourth system is marked *ff*. The fifth system is marked *ff*. The sixth system is marked *ff*. The seventh system is marked *ff*. The eighth system is marked *ff*. The ninth system is marked *ff*. The tenth system is marked *ff*. The eleventh system is marked *ff*. The twelfth system is marked *ff*. The thirteenth system is marked *ff*. The fourteenth system is marked *ff*. The fifteenth system is marked *ff*. The sixteenth system is marked *ff*. The seventeenth system is marked *ff*. The eighteenth system is marked *ff*. The nineteenth system is marked *ff*. The twentieth system is marked *ff*. The twenty-first system is marked *ff*. The twenty-second system is marked *ff*. The twenty-third system is marked *ff*. The twenty-fourth system is marked *ff*. The twenty-fifth system is marked *ff*. The twenty-sixth system is marked *ff*. The twenty-seventh system is marked *ff*. The twenty-eighth system is marked *ff*. The twenty-ninth system is marked *ff*. The thirtieth system is marked *ff*. The thirty-first system is marked *ff*. The thirty-second system is marked *ff*. The thirty-third system is marked *ff*. The thirty-fourth system is marked *ff*. The thirty-fifth system is marked *ff*. The thirty-sixth system is marked *ff*. The thirty-seventh system is marked *ff*. The thirty-eighth system is marked *ff*. The thirty-ninth system is marked *ff*. The fortieth system is marked *ff*. The forty-first system is marked *ff*. The forty-second system is marked *ff*. The forty-third system is marked *ff*. The forty-fourth system is marked *ff*. The forty-fifth system is marked *ff*. The forty-sixth system is marked *ff*. The forty-seventh system is marked *ff*. The forty-eighth system is marked *ff*. The forty-ninth system is marked *ff*. The fiftieth system is marked *ff*. The fifty-first system is marked *ff*. The fifty-second system is marked *ff*. The fifty-third system is marked *ff*. The fifty-fourth system is marked *ff*. The fifty-fifth system is marked *ff*. The fifty-sixth system is marked *ff*. The fifty-seventh system is marked *ff*. The fifty-eighth system is marked *ff*. The fifty-ninth system is marked *ff*. The sixtieth system is marked *ff*. The sixty-first system is marked *ff*. The sixty-second system is marked *ff*. The sixty-third system is marked *ff*. The sixty-fourth system is marked *ff*. The sixty-fifth system is marked *ff*. The sixty-sixth system is marked *ff*. The sixty-seventh system is marked *ff*. The sixty-eighth system is marked *ff*. The sixty-ninth system is marked *ff*. The seventieth system is marked *ff*. The seventy-first system is marked *ff*. The seventy-second system is marked *ff*. The seventy-third system is marked *ff*. The seventy-fourth system is marked *ff*. The seventy-fifth system is marked *ff*. The seventy-sixth system is marked *ff*. The seventy-seventh system is marked *ff*. The seventy-eighth system is marked *ff*. The seventy-ninth system is marked *ff*. The eightieth system is marked *ff*. The eighty-first system is marked *ff*. The eighty-second system is marked *ff*. The eighty-third system is marked *ff*. The eighty-fourth system is marked *ff*. The eighty-fifth system is marked *ff*. The eighty-sixth system is marked *ff*. The eighty-seventh system is marked *ff*. The eighty-eighth system is marked *ff*. The eighty-ninth system is marked *ff*. The ninetieth system is marked *ff*. The hundredth system is marked *ff*. The hundred and first system is marked *ff*. The hundred and second system is marked *ff*. The hundred and third system is marked *ff*. The hundred and fourth system is marked *ff*. The hundred and fifth system is marked *ff*. The hundred and sixth system is marked *ff*. The hundred and seventh system is marked *ff*. The hundred and eighth system is marked *ff*. The hundred and ninth system is marked *ff*. The hundred and tenth system is marked *ff*. The hundred and eleventh system is marked *ff*. The hundred and twelfth system is marked *ff*. The hundred and thirteenth system is marked *ff*. The hundred and fourteenth system is marked *ff*. The hundred and fifteenth system is marked *ff*. The hundred and sixteenth system is marked *ff*. The hundred and seventeenth system is marked *ff*. The hundred and eighteenth system is marked *ff*. The hundred and nineteenth system is marked *ff*. The hundred and twentieth system is marked *ff*. The hundred and twenty-first system is marked *ff*. The hundred and twenty-second system is marked *ff*. The hundred and twenty-third system is marked *ff*. 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The hundredth system is marked *ff*.

1^o 2^o *ff*

ff *8va*

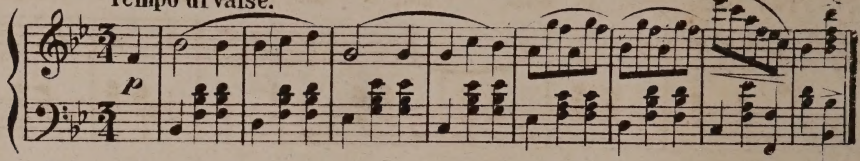
1^o 2^o *Fine.*

TWO LITTLE GIRLS IN BLUE.

Words and Music by

Tempo di Valse.

(HAS. GRAHAM.)



1. An old man gazed on a pho-to-graph In the locket he'd worn for years;... His
 2. That picture is one of those girls, he said, And to me she was once a wife;... I

ne, phew then asked him the reason why That picture had caused him tears;.... Come,
 thought her un-faithful, we quarrelled lad, And parted that night for life;.... My

listen he said, I will tell you lad, A sto-ry that's strange but true;.... Your
 fancy of jealousy wronged a heart, A heart that was good and true;.... For

father and I, at the school one day, Met two little girls in blue;....
 two better girls never lived than they, Those two little girls in blue;....

CHORUS.

33

Two little girls in blue, lad, two little girls in blue,...

They were sisters, we were brothers, and learned to love the

two;.... And one little girl in blue, lad, who won your father's

heart,.... Be..came your mother, I married the other, but we have

drifted a - part.....

D. C. dal Segno.

fine

JESSIE, THE FLOWER O' DUNBLANE.

Moderato.

p *cres.* *rall.* **Fine.**

con espressione.

1. The sun has gane down o'er the lof - ty Ben Lomond, And
 2. She's mo - dest as o - ny, an' blythe as she's bon - ny, For
 3. How lost were my days, till I met wi' my Jes - sie, The

left the red clouds to pre - side o'er the scene; While lone - ly I stray in the
 guile - less sim - pli - ci - ty marks her its ain; An' far be the vil - lain, di -
 sports o' the ci - ty seem'd fool - ish and vain; I ne'er saw a nymph I would

calm simmer gloaming, To muse on sweet Jessie, the flow'r o' Dunblane.
 - vest - ed o' feel - ing, Wha'd blight in its bloom, the sweet flow'r o' Dunblane.
 ea - my dear las - sie, Till charm'd wi' sweet Jessie, the flow'r o' Dunblane.

How sweet is the brier wth its soft faulding blossom, And sweet is the birk wth its
Sing on, thou sweet ma, vis, thy hymn to the evening; Tho' t^h dear to the echoes o'
Tho' mine were the station o' loft- i- est grandeur, A- midst its pro- fusion I'd

man- tle o' green; Yet sweeter an' fairer an' dear to this bosom, Is
Cal- der wood glen; Sae dear to this bosom, sae art- less and winning; Is
languish in pain: An' reck- on as naething the height o' its splendour, If

love- ly young Jessie, the flow'r o' Dunblane, Is love- ly young Jessie, Is
charming young Jessie, the flow'r o' Dunblane, Is charming young Jessie, Is
wanting sweet Jessie, the flow'r o' Dunblane, If wanting sweet Jessie, If

love- ly young Jessie, Is love- ly young Jessie, the flow'r o' Dun- blane.
charming young Jessie, Is charming young Jessie, the flow'r o' Dun- blane.
wanting sweet Jessie, If wanting sweet Jessie, the flow'r o' Dun- blane.

D.C.

colla voce.

STARLIGHT.

Words by
FREDERICK ENOCH.

Mus. by
G. J. RUBIN.

Andante sostenuto.

The piano introduction is in 3/4 time, key of D major. It begins with a melody in the right hand and a supporting bass line in the left hand. The melody features a series of eighth and sixteenth notes, with some rests. The bass line consists of chords and single notes. The piece ends with a *rit.* (ritardando) marking.

1. Star-light on-ly shone a-bove you, When you
2. Star-light on-ly beams a-bove me, Through the

The piano accompaniment for the first vocal line is in 3/4 time. It features a melody in the right hand and a supporting bass line in the left hand. The melody is marked *p* (piano). The bass line consists of chords and single notes. The piece ends with a *rit.* (ritardando) marking.

told me in the dell, That they would not let me love you, And you
shades of life to shine; Gone, the heart I thought would love me, Gone, the

The piano accompaniment for the second vocal line is in 3/4 time. It features a melody in the right hand and a supporting bass line in the left hand. The melody is marked *p* (piano). The bass line consists of chords and single notes. The piece ends with a *rit.* (ritardando) marking.

came to say fare well; I be-liev'd your love, your sor-row, You I
love that once was mine. Brightly on my life so lone-ly, Still one

The piano accompaniment for the third vocal line is in 3/4 time. It features a melody in the right hand and a supporting bass line in the left hand. The melody is marked *p* (piano). The bass line consists of chords and single notes. The piece ends with a *rit.* (ritardando) marking.

thought believ'd in mine; Hoping still a brighter morrow On our
beam is ever east; 'Tis the light of starlight on - ly, Shining

f *rall:*

lives would dawn and shine! All the dell was dark and lone - ly, But a -
sad - ly from the past! Ah! my heart is sad and lone - ly, But there

p *con express:*

p *a tempo.*

bove, with sil - ver ray It was star - light, star - light
shines one sil - ver ray: It is star - light, star - light

Cres:

Cres:

on - ly, At the hour you went a - way!
on - ly, Like the hour you went a - way!

1st 2nd

D.C. Fine.

WEEP NO MORE.

Words by
Mrs. A. E. BENHAM.

Music by
STEPHEN GRAY.

Moderato.

The musical score is written for piano and voice. It begins with a piano introduction in E-flat major, 4/4 time, marked 'Moderato'. The piano part features a steady eighth-note accompaniment in the bass and a more melodic line in the treble. The vocal part enters with a simple melody. The score includes two verses of lyrics. The piano accompaniment continues throughout, with dynamic markings like 'p' (piano) and 'Ped.' (pedal) indicated. The piece concludes with a final piano flourish.

1. O weep no more for me,.... I'll..... soon re - turn a -
 2. O weep no more for me,.... In... the eve of the dy - ing

gain,.... And 'the joy will then come un to thee, Like sunshine af - ter
 day,..... I'll... breathe a pray'r to Him a - bove, To guide thee on thy

rain. way; The fondest hearts have parted; For home that's far a -
To the path where choral voices Are sing-ing all the

way, And left the broken - heart - ed, And joy has come a -
day, Where ro-ses twine a - mid the vine, In the dream of the summer

rall.

a tempo.

gain. Weep no more for me, I'll ... soon re-turn a -
day.

rall.

rall.

gain, And the joy will then come up to thee, Like sunshine af-ter

rall.

rain. *a tempo.*

D.C. dal Segno.

mf

Flue.

PRETTY BIRDIE.

Words by
GEORGE H. MAY.

Music by
F. SCARSBROOK.

Andante, con espres.

The piano introduction is in G major, 2/4 time. It begins with a treble clef and a key signature of one sharp (F#). The melody starts on a half note G4, followed by a quarter note A4, then a quarter note B4. The bass line starts with a half note G2, followed by a quarter note A2, then a quarter note B2. The piece ends with a double bar line and the word 'Fine.' written above the staff.

The first vocal entry is marked *p* (piano). The melody is in G major, 2/4 time. The lyrics are: "1. Pret-ty bird-ie, I am list'ning For thy sweet and 2. Pret-ty bird-ie, in thy warbling, Sing thy brightest". The piano accompaniment is in G major, 2/4 time, with a bass line that starts on a half note G2 and a treble line that starts on a half note G4.

The second vocal entry is marked *p* (piano). The melody is in G major, 2/4 time. The lyrics are: "cheer-ing strain; 'Mid the flow'rs with dew-drops glist'ning, sweet-est lays; Mem'ries of the past a-wa-ken,". The piano accompaniment is in G major, 2/4 time, with a bass line that starts on a half note G2 and a treble line that starts on a half note G4.

The third vocal entry is marked *mf* (mezzo-forte). The melody is in G major, 2/4 time. The lyrics are: "Sing to me sweet bird a-gain. Hap-py dreams of by-gone days. *dolce.*". The piano accompaniment is in G major, 2/4 time, with a bass line that starts on a half note G2 and a treble line that starts on a half note G4.

Cres:

41 *dim:*

Let thy voice with rap_turethrilling, Wafted on the breezes be;
Tho' from home far, far I'm straying Far a - cross the bright blue sea,

Cres:

p *Cres:* *f* *rall:*
Cheer my heart, so sad and lonely, Pretty bird ie sing to me.
Let thy mu - sic o'er the waters, Pretty bird ie waft - ed be.

Cres:

p a tempo.

Pret - ty bird ie, I am list'ning For thy sweet and cheer ing strain;

'Mid the flow'rs with dew drops glist'ning, Sing to me sweet bird a gain.

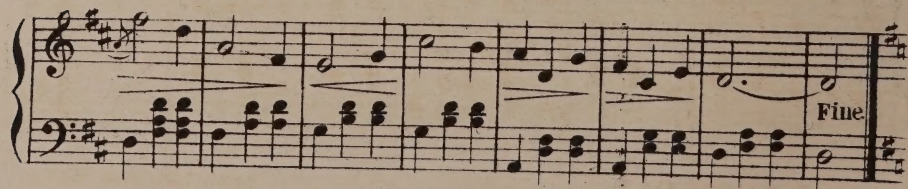
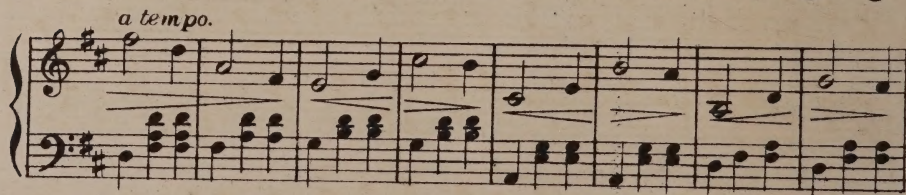
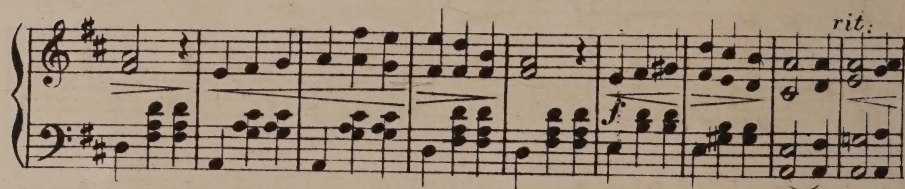
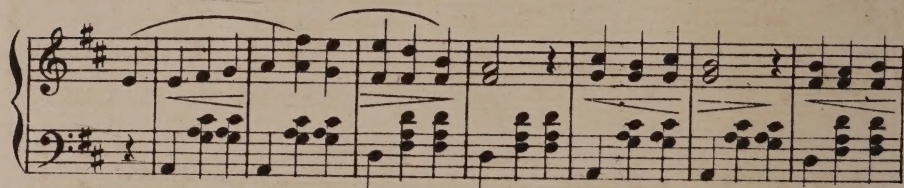
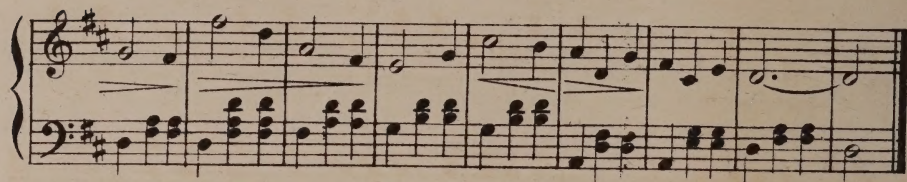
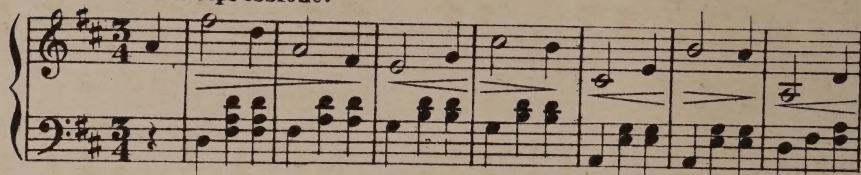
rall:

D.C.

"LITTLE BLUE EYES" WALTZ.

con espressione.

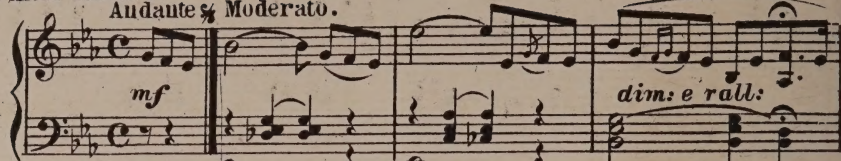
CHAS. D. BLAKE.



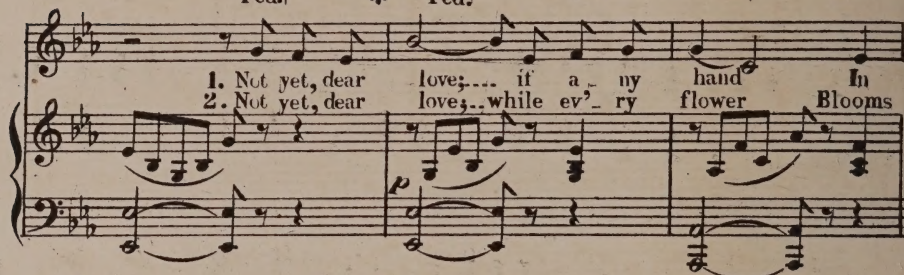
TRIO.
scherzando.

Musical score for piano accompaniment, consisting of six systems of staves. The key signature is G major (one sharp). The tempo/mood is marked "TRIO. scherzando." The score includes various musical notations such as chords, eighth notes, and a repeat sign. The final system concludes with a double bar line and the marking "D.C." (Da Capo).

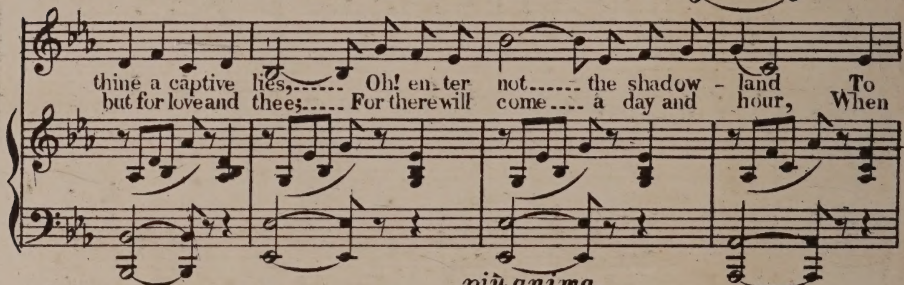
Andante $\frac{3}{4}$ *Moderato.*



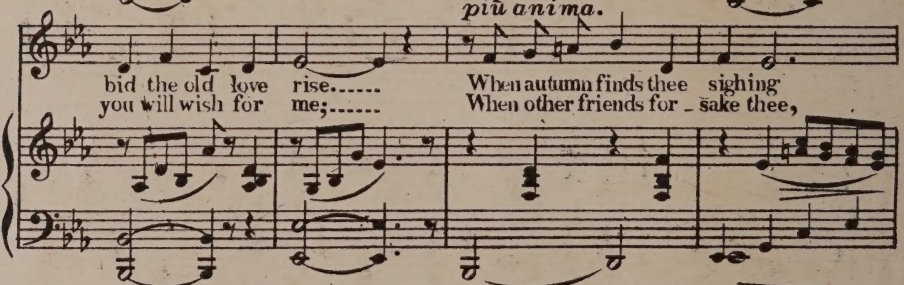
Ped. * Ped. *



1. Not yet, dear love;... if a ny hand In
2. Not yet, dear love;... while ev' ry flower Blooms

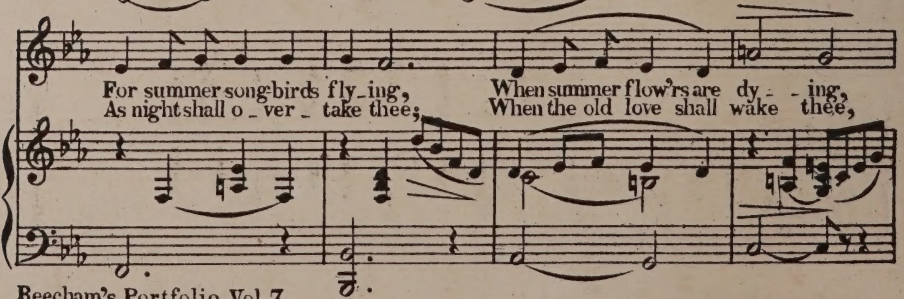


thine a captive lies,.... Oh! enter not.... the shadow - land To
but for love and thee,.... For there will come.... a day and hour, When



più anima.

bid the old love rise,.... When autumn finds thee sighing
you will wish for me;.... When other friends for - sake thee,



For summer song-birds fly-ing, When summer flow'rs are dy - ing,
As night shall o - ver - take thee; When the old love shall wake thee,

dim: e rall: 45 *con espress:*

Then re-mem-ber me..... Not yet, my dar - ling,
 I will come to thee.....

colla voce. *dim: e rall* *p*

though ev - er dear - est, Stars ward the night, and I thy star would

be;..... Not yet, my dar - ling, when night is near - est,

Cres: *1st time.*
 Look through the shade, and I will come... to thee..... D.C.
 dal Segno.

Cres:

2nd time.
 I will come..... to thee.

Not Yet.

THE DEAR OLD HOME.

Written and Composed

by G.H. HUNT.

Piano introduction in C major, 2/4 time. The melody is in the right hand, starting with a treble clef and a key signature of one sharp (F#). The bass line is in the left hand, starting with a bass clef and a key signature of one sharp (F#). The piece ends with a 'Fine' marking.

First system of the song. The vocal melody is in the right hand, and the piano accompaniment is in the left hand. The lyrics are: "There's a word we e-ver cherish, Wher e-ver we may".

Second system of the song. The vocal melody is in the right hand, and the piano accompaniment is in the left hand. The lyrics are: "roam,.... In one's mem-'ry ne'er 'twill per-ish, It's the".

Third system of the song. The vocal melody is in the right hand, and the piano accompaniment is in the left hand. The lyrics are: "dear, dear word of 'Home'..... Thro' sun-ny lands we".

Fourth system of the song. The vocal melody is in the right hand, and the piano accompaniment is in the left hand. The lyrics are: "wan-der, As time may on-ward roll;..... Yet our".

hearts are true to the dear old home, As nee - dle is to

REFRAIN.

pole..... Home!..... the dear old home,..... Tho'

far..... across the sea,..... Still the home..... the dear old

home..... Is e - ver dear to me.....

D.C.

2

Be the Home a princely mansion,
 Be the Home a lowly cot,
 Our memory sweetly lingers
 Around the dear old spot.
 In trouble, or in sunny times,
 Where'er our lot's to roam,
 There's one dear place we ne'er forget,
 And that's the dear old home.

Refrain.

3

Beneath its roof we learned to lisp
 The prayer at mother's knee;
 The joyous days of childhood passed,
 The like we ne'er shall see.
 When life was always spring-time,
 And sorrow seemed for none;
 'Neath the dear old roof that sheltered
 The loved ones — dead and gone.

Refrain.

MOLLY BROWN.

Written and Composed by

CARL HOWARD.

Allegretto.

I love a lit_tle maiden, Sweet pret_ty Mol_ly Brown; You
could not find her e_qual All a_ round the town. Her
cheeks are like the ro_ses, Fairest ev_er seen; I
tell you she is just a treat, And ought to be a queen. Oh!

Sweet lit-tle Mol-ly, she is so jol-ly, Sweetest and
 2nd time in Octaves. *f*
mf
 neatest maid all around London town, I'm always teaz-ing,
 kissing and squeez-ing, Shy lit-tle, fly lit-tle, Mol-ly
 Brown. Brown. D.C. dal Seguo. Fine.

2

You should see her on Sundays,
 Dressed up in her best clothes,
 Fairly mashing ev'ry one,
 As along she goes.
 The boys all lift their cadies,
 Girls with envy sigh,
 Ah! she is a fair take down,
 The apple of my eye. Oh! (Chorus.)

3

'Twas one night in the moonlight,
 When she strolled by my side,
 I summon'd up my courage,
 Said, "Oh! be my bride."
 Well first she coughed and murmur'd,
 Blush'd and look'd so shy,
 I put my arm around her, then
 She answer'd, "Well, I'll try." Oh! (Chorus.)

Andante con espress:

ad lib.

Marguer

simile.

a tempo.

ite Marguer_ite!..... Mystar of hope.....

1. I

2. I

a tempo.

dread the day you'll for get me Marguerite, And still I know it soon will
 wander'd down by the lit-tle babbling brook, Its ev-'ry ripple speaks of

come;..... The fes - tive dance, the rich the gay, So
 thee;..... The ro - ses too, they droop'd their heads, In

dif - frent from our home; Marguerite, I would not chide thee,
 sym - pa - thy with me; Marguerite, If this bright world, it were

hide thee Marguerite, Nor mar one joy of thine so sweet;..... But
all of mine to give, Pd proud ly lay it at thy feet;..... But

oh! I dread that drea - ry day, You'll me for - get, Marguerite, But
oh! the thought you'll not be mine, Will break my heart, Marguerite, But

1st Verse.

oh! I dread that drea - ry day, You'll me for - get, Marguerite,
oh! the thought you'll not be mine, Will break my

a tempo.

2nd Verse.

heart, Marguerite,

*rall:*Ped. *ad lib:* * Ped. *

Marguerite.

*a tempo.**rall:*

Fine.

*colla voce.**mf*

Marguerite.

52

THE MOON BEHIND THE HILL.

Music by
T.B. BISHOP.

Moderato, con espress.

p *simile.*

1. I watch'd last night the ri - sing moon, Up -
2. It brought me back the vi - sions grand That

mf *simile.*

on a fo - reign strand, Till mem'ries came like
pur - pled boy-hood's dreams; Its youthful loves, its

flow'rs of June, Of home and fa - ther - land I
hap - py land, As bright as morn - ing beams It

dreamt I was a child once more, Be - side the rip - pling
brought me back the spreading lea, The steeple and the

p

55

rill;..... When first I saw in days of yore, The
 mill;..... Un - til my eyes could scarce ly see, The

moon behind the hill,..... When first I saw in
 moon behind the hill,..... Un - til my eyes could

days of yore, The moon be - hind the hill.....
 scarce ly see, The moon be - hind the hill.....

D.C.dal Segno.

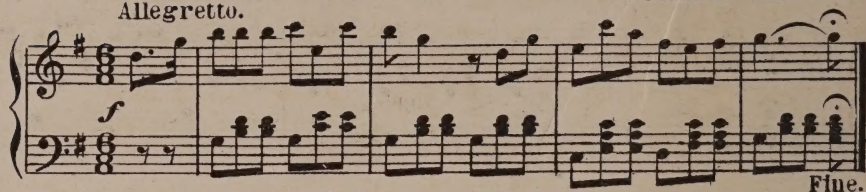
Fine.

3
 It brought me back a mother's love,
 Until, in accents wild,
 I pray'd her from her home above,
 To guard her lonely child:
 It brought me one across the wave,
 To live in mem'ry still;
 It brought me back my Mary's grave,
 The moon behind the hill.

4
 And there beneath the sil'yry sky,
 I liv'd life o'er again;
 I counted all its hopes gone by,
 I wept at all its pain;
 And when I'm gone, oh! may some tongue,
 The minstrel's wish fulfil;
 And still remember him who sung,
 "The moon behind the hill?"

ONLY A SWEET LITTLE LETTER.

FRANK COLLINS.

Allegretto.

Fine.

 The first system of the song features a vocal melody in G major, 6/8 time, and a piano accompaniment. The melody is composed of eighth and sixteenth notes. The piano part uses chords and single notes to support the vocal line.

1. It is only a sweet lit_tle let_ter, In my hand that I ten_der-ly
 2. It is only a sweet lit_tle let_ter, But its pa_ges are fill'd with kind
 3. It is only a sweet lit_tle let_ter, But it tells of a heart that is

 The second system continues the vocal melody and piano accompaniment. The vocal line includes a fermata over the word 'hold'. The piano accompaniment remains consistent with the first system.

hold;.....From the one who is dear_er and better, Than the
 words,.....Whose af_fec_tion is dear_er, yes, better, Than sweet
 true;.....Of a love that grows brighter and better, As the

 The third system concludes the song with the final vocal melody and piano accompaniment. The vocal line ends with a fermata over the word 'de-'. The piano accompaniment provides a final harmonic support.

treasure of jewels and gold.....Ma_ny days my poor heart has been
 music or carols of birds.....Oh, they wa_ken glad mem'ries to
 days fade a-way from my view.....Yes, it breathes of the fondest de-

sighing, For this mark of af-fec-tion to see;..... So then
cheer me, As I wan-der a-far on life's sea;..... While the
-vo-tion, That will cling now and e-ver to me;..... And my

now there is no use de-ny-ing, I'm as happy as happy can be!.....
sweetest of thoughtsinger near me, I'm as happy as happy can be!.....
heart in its tend'rest e-motion, I'm as happy a happy can be!.....

Sop.^o CHORUS.
Alto. It is only a sweet little let-ter, Whose glad coming I've waited to
Tenor.
Bass.

see, Yes a dear little sweet little letter, Just a sweet little letter for me.

D.C.

56
HEAVENWARDS!

Words and Music
by F. W. SWIFT.

Andante Sostenuto.

rall:

Fine.

1. Life's
2. Thro'

wea - ry cares are near - ly o'er, Sor -
ma - ny sad and suf - f'ring years, I've

row for me will be no more; For
lin - ger'd in this vale of tears; Yet

soon my soul will leave this clay, And
still my thoughts would rest on thee, And

quickly wing its flight a - way, Hea - - ven - wards!
oft my soul has long'd to flee, flee,
dolce.
8 Ped: *

Hea - - ven - wards! Hea - - ven - wards!
D. C.
Ped: * Ped: *

Though often weary with my pain,
My life on earth without one aim,
I know that, all my sorrows o'er,
I shall rest on a happier shore.

4
When I lie sleeping in my grave,
Let pretty flowers o'er me wave,
For waving there they'll seem to say,
His spirit now is far away.

58
HEAVENWARD.
(March Celeste.)

VILBRÉ.

Marziale.

f 3 3 3 3 *

Ped. 3 3 3 3 *

p

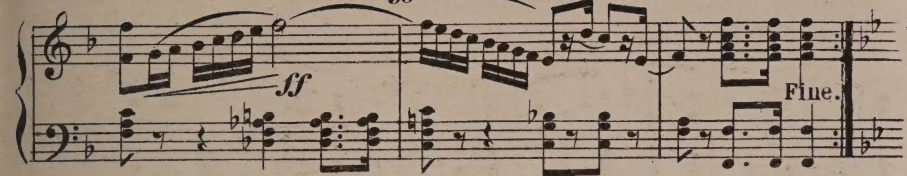
f 3 *

1st & 3rd times. 2nd & 4th

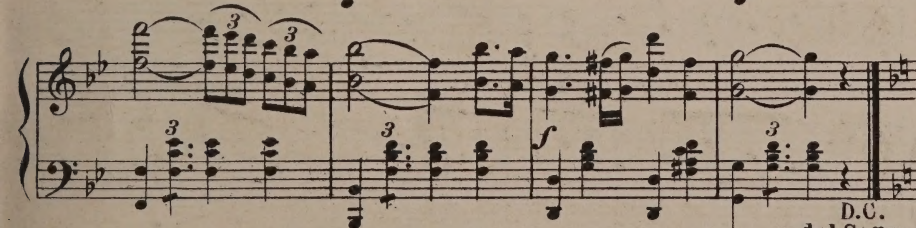
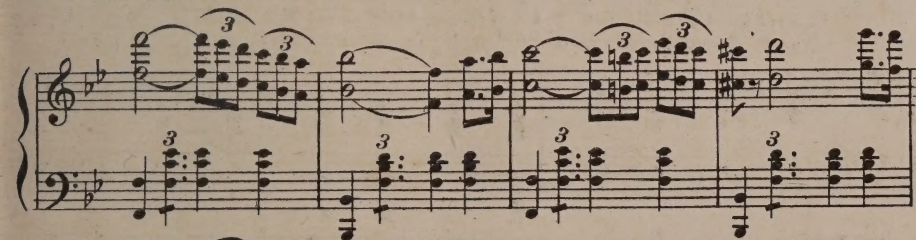
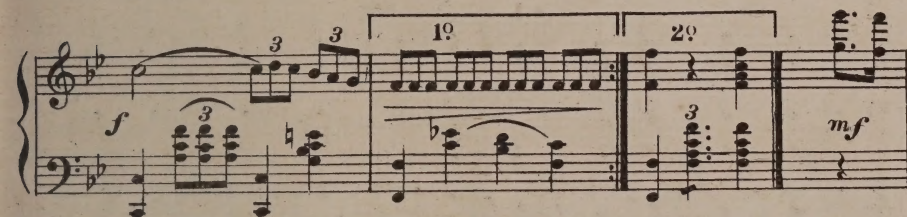
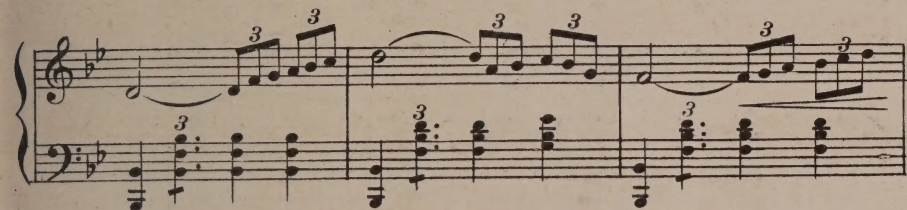
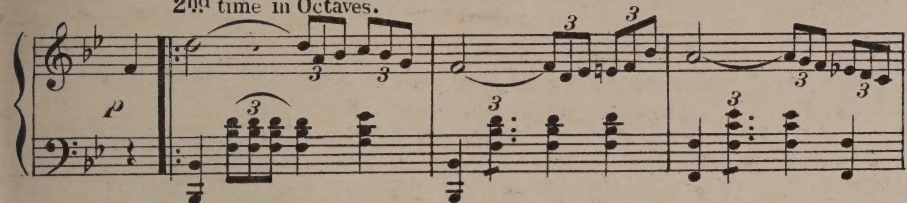
f Ped. 3 *

f

f



2nd time in Octaves.

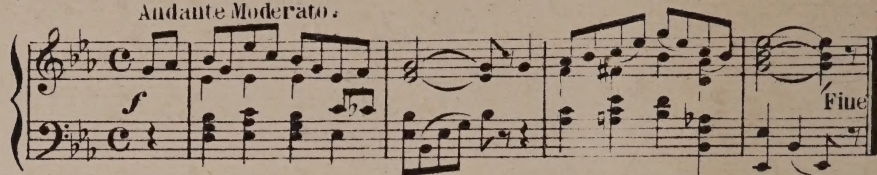


D.C.
dal Segno.
Heavenwards.

Words by
Cy. WARMAN.

Music by
RAYMON MOORE.

Andante Moderato.



1. I've a secret in my heart, sweet Mar - ie;..... A
2. In the morn when I a - wake, sweet Mar - ie;..... Seems to

tale I would impart, love, to thee ... Ev'ry dai - sy in the dell Knows my
me my heart will break, love, for thee ... Ev'ry wave that shakes the shore Seems to

secret, knows it well - And yet I dare not tell sweet Mar - ie When I
sing it o'er and o'er - Seems to say that I adore sweet Mar - ie When the

hold your hand in mine, sweet Mar - ie, A feeling most divine, comes to
sun - set tints the west, sweet Mar - ie, And I sit down to rest, love with

me; --- All the world is full of Spring, Full of
thee; --- Ev'ry star that studs the sky, Seems to

warblers on the wing, And I listen while they sing, sweet Mar - ie.
stand and wonder why, They're so dimmer than your eye, sweet Mar - ie.

CHORUS.

Come to me sweet Mar - ie, sweet Mar - ie, come to me; Not be -

cause your face is fair, love, to see, But your soul, so pure and sweet, Makes my

hap - pi - ness complete, Makes me falter at your feet, sweet Mar - ie.

D.C.

Sweet Marie.

62
MARCH FROM "TANNHAUSER" WAGNER.

The musical score is arranged in seven systems, each with a piano (treble) and bass (bass) staff. The notation includes various musical symbols and performance instructions:

- System 1:** Starts with a piano (p) dynamic. The bass staff has a whole rest.
- System 2:** Key signature changes to B-flat major (two flats). Includes a *pp* dynamic and a *Ped.* instruction.
- System 3:** Continues with B-flat major. Includes multiple **Ped.* instructions and a triplet of eighth notes in the bass staff.
- System 4:** Includes a *Cres.* (Crescendo) instruction in the piano staff and a *poco rit.* (poco ritardando) instruction in the bass staff.
- System 5:** Includes a *p rit.* (piano ritardando) instruction in the bass staff.
- System 6:** Includes a *p* (piano) dynamic in the piano staff.
- System 7:** Ends with a *Ped.* instruction and an asterisk.

89/120

ff marcato.

ff

p

Ped. * Ped. * Ped. * Ped. *

Ped. * Ped. * Ped. * Ped. * Ped. * Ped. *

This page contains six systems of musical notation for piano. The notation includes treble and bass staves with various notes, rests, and dynamic markings. The first system includes a 'Ped.' marking and a measure marked '64'. The second system includes a 'Cres.' marking and a measure marked '8'. The third system includes a 'Ped.' marking and a measure marked '8'. The fourth system includes a 'Ped.' marking and a measure marked '8'. The fifth system includes a 'Ped.' marking and a measure marked '8'. The sixth system includes a 'Ped.' marking and a measure marked '8'. The notation is in a key signature of one flat and a 2/4 time signature.

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"The Skipper" and "The Midshipmite" would be "Anchored" but for	BEECHAM'S PILLS.
"Simon the Cellarer" after "Drinking" takes	BEECHAM'S PILLS.
"Annie Laurie" felt annoyed "When Other Lips" consumed her	BEECHAM'S PILLS.
"The Village Blacksmith" advised "Daisy Bell" to use	BEECHAM'S PILLS.
"The Old English Gentleman" gave each of "The Hundred Pipers" a box of	BEECHAM'S PILLS.
"All's Well" when you have a supply of	BEECHAM'S PILLS.
"I know a Bank" whereon "My Pretty Jane" sat and took two	BEECHAM'S PILLS.
"The Old Folks at Home" have "Golden Days" thanks to	BEECHAM'S PILLS.
"In happy Moments" "After the Ball" do not forget to take	BEECHAM'S PILLS.
"Maggie Murphy's Home," "On the Banks of Allan Water," always possesses a box of	BEECHAM'S PILLS.
"The Last Rose of Summer" will fade from your cheeks without	BEECHAM'S PILLS.
"John Peel" was made "Ruddier than the Cherry" by using	BEECHAM'S PILLS.
"The Vicar of Bray" and "Father O'Flynn" could do, could do with	BEECHAM'S PILLS.
"A Boy's best Friend is his Mother" when she doses him with	BEECHAM'S PILLS.
"We may be happy yet" by simply taking a few of	BEECHAM'S PILLS.
"Should he upbraid" then give him	BEECHAM'S PILLS.
"The Holy Friar" and "The Monks of Old" all chant the praises of	BEECHAM'S PILLS.
"The Children's Home" is not "Home, sweet Home" without	BEECHAM'S PILLS.
"Life let us cherish," and this can best be done by using	BEECHAM'S PILLS.
"The Minstrel Boy" sang "Come into the garden, Maud," and take	BEECHAM'S PILLS.
"There's nae luck about the hoose" without	BEECHAM'S PILLS.
"Robin Adair" was completely "Stranded" until he took	BEECHAM'S PILLS.
"Has sorrow thy young days shaded?" then have recourse to	BEECHAM'S PILLS.
"The Miner" and "The Four Jolly Smiths" swear by	BEECHAM'S PILLS.
"Oh! Willie brewed a peek o' Maut," but in the morning he required	BEECHAM'S PILLS.
"The Old Brigade" are made as "Trusty as Steel" by the use of	BEECHAM'S PILLS.
"She wandered down the mountain side" to buy	BEECHAM'S PILLS.

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